ROME for the Great TURKE,

The Great Turke for little Rome.

A Briefe Narration of the present Calamity of the King of HVNGARIES Country, and some other Parts adjacent thereunto.

WITH

An humble perswasion to all Christian

Princes to joyne couragiously and Unanimously together, to lower and suppresse the Pride and Tyranny of this inhumane and young railing Rabshakeh:

That boldly Writes himselfe an implacable Enemy to all that professe and owne the Name of

CHRISTIANITY.



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CHRISTIANITY





The Preface to the Reader.

Ow in the 14.th years of King Hezekiah, did Senacherib King of Assyria, come up against all the fenced Cities of Juda, and tooke them.

Then Rabshakeh stood and cryed with a lowd voyce in the Jewes language, and spake Saying, beare the word of the great King the King of Assyria, the

To the Reader.

faith the King, Let not Hezekiah deceive you; for he shall not be able to deliver you out of his hand; neither let Hezekiah make you trust in the Lord,

Saying, The Lord will furely deliver us.

Then came Eliakim the Son of Hilkiah, which was over the houshold, and Shebna the Scribe, and Joah the Son of Alaph the Resorder, to Hezekiah with their Cloaths rent, and told him the words of Rabinakeh, and it came to passe that night, that the Andrew of the Lord went out and smote in the Campe of the Alsyrians, an hundred four score and sive thousand, and when they arose early in the Morning, behold they were all dead Corps. 2 Kings 18, 13,28,29,30,373. Chap. 19.35,&c.





ROME for the Great Turke,

The Great Tarke for little ROME,

Eroick Christians you doe understand, That we have many Foes within our Land; And 'tis a reall truth you need not doubt ir, As we have many in we have more without it. Witness that Sultan that in Pride declares Hee is bove our highest, the Sunthe Moone and Stars, And in the heighth of his ambitious pride Speakes against C HRIST, that for poor sinners dy'd. Comparing Mahomet, a piece of Clay To him that made the World, and springs the Day; And boldly fayes, his Sepulcher or Tower, Is by his potent strength now in his power: His Alcaron, and all the Cheats he hath, He thunders out, to weaken our firing Faith. His Balbans and his Ianizaries too. Confirmes his haughty language to be true-Likewise Vizier his faucy Generall, Sweares what he fayes, is all Canonicall. And vowes by Mahomet, now they have power They will all Christians in the world devoure.

(2)

But let these Catiffes dominere and sweare. And by your leave build caftles in the ayre: Wee have a Saviour, though they count him small With one word of his mouth ruines emall: And when by them, Janovan's worke is done, Hee'l make his pale three Moones, to kis his Son; For if his wrath once throughly kindled be, Hee'l pay 'em home for all their Blasphemie. In the meane time let every Christian Prince Act in his spheare to lower his insolence; And frand not now on triffes, wife men fee Tends not to Peace, to Love, nor Unity. And really thorow Faith implore his avd. That has the Univerfall fabricke made: Then you shall see what will become of those That are our Saviours, and his Servants foes. And though the Church of Rome we know must downe. Being gainst C na 1 s t, his Scepter and his Crowne. Yet peace and joy will Coronize each one That doth detest the Whore of Babylon . The house of Austria, that all along Hath done Mefiab and his servants wrong, His plumes will new be pluckt to let him know They shall be safe when he shall not be so. And when the Turke on them has his defire, He'le burne in Topher for to make a fire. To reach all Rabsbakehs how they proclaime, Decrees gainst Christ, and a true Christians name; And as the people of Ifraell, heretofore, We're threat ned by those that new dare threat no more, Even fo thefe Unpers they thall understand, They fight ag ainst a Power that shall Command. For

(2)

For if the Lord of hofts doth once out-brave em Their three and Thirty Kingdoms, will not fave 'em. And though New Hanfell, lately furrendred bee To the Giant Turke their greateft Enemy, 1211 1 (100) Before hee goes much further hee may know, That his owne Slaves may worke his owne overthrow. For those poore Captives, that formany yeares, And back His ferv'd him gainst their will with fighs and terres And in his Gallyes taken uncessant paines. Rowing along their coasts in Iron Chaines, In luring many a blow upon their back. When their fad hearts were ready for to crack: And with their Bastinadoes on their feet, B'ow after blow most cruelly doth meet. Their Prayers and tears ere long will fore on high. To ruine him and his Conspiracy. Now I could wish you that drinke Wine in boules For to survey the misery of these soules; And you that lye upon your beds of Downe, And your fost heads with Roses seems to Crowne. Sits downe to eat, and rifes up to play, And with vaine foorts do droll your time away : Although that lenity a while forbeares Thefe cases might be ours as well as theirs. Then England be not too fecure for feare. Though God has bleft and foar'd us many a yeere. If we too long rebell, against his Crowne, Iustice at length, will fairely cut us downe. But to Conclude.

Likewise their great Prophet that knowes no more, When he may perish on the Christian shore. (4)

Then I know when Pauls Steeple will be built
And her faire Pinacle most richly gile,
And though Hungaria and some other Parts,
Suffers a while by his inhumane Darts;
GOD in due time, doe what his Forces can,
VVill wound and spoyle this great Leviathan,
And hooke his nostrils for to make him tame,
And back againe retreat with griese and shame:
And when hee doth with horrour thus returne,
Constantinoples will in Sable mourne.

which is not only the hope, but also the beliefe of one that wishes well to all the Protestants in the Christian world.

E. F.

FINIS.

Licensed by Order,

